

February, March, April, The - Commandant's  
Last Three Months.

The Commandant

Calis for a Sweeping Ad-  
vance along the Whole  
Line of Battle.

# WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. XII. No. 19 (General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.) TORONTO, FEB. 8, 1896. [REVEREND E. BOOTH, Commandant for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 2 CENTS.

Louder than a thousand thunders  
Shakes the vast creation round;  
How the summons will the sinners  
heart confound!

See the Judge, our nature weak  
Clothed in majesty Dirke!  
Ye who long for His appearing  
Then shall say, "This God is mine!"  
Gracious Saviour, own me in that day  
for Thine!

At His call the dead awaken,  
Rise to life from earth and sea;  
All the powers of nature, shudder  
By His looks, prepare to flee:  
Careless sinner, What will then be  
come of thee?

Tune—"Roll on, dark stream," H. J.  
St. Br. "Oh Calvary," B. J. St.

6 The great Archangel's tramp shall  
While twice ten thousand thunders  
roar,  
Tear up the graves, and clear the  
ground,  
And make the greedy sea retire.

Chorus.

"Roll on, dark stream," etc.

The greedy sea shall yield her dead,  
The earth no more her slain conceal,  
Sinners shall lift their guilty head,  
And shrink to see a yawning bed.

But we, who now our Lord adore,  
And faithful to the end endure,  
Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness,  
Stand, as the Rock of Ages, sure.

## A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE!

A Newfoundland Officer and His Sergt-Majr  
Spend a Fearful Time between Life and  
Death, but They were Ready to Die!

### SCENE I.

Got word from the Ensign to be  
at Little Bay on Thursday, so Sergt-  
Major and I got a boat from Mr.  
Lock and started. The wind was  
blowing very hard, but we had a nice  
time until we got to Hall's Bay Head.  
The wind kept increasing, and by this  
time it was blowing a hurricane. We  
had no belief in our boat, so we  
thought we would go into the Port  
and get some. Before we got there  
a squall came off the Head and spun  
our boat.

### SCENE II.

We got on her side. There was a  
lurmo not far away, but the people  
did not see us. We "made alarm,"  
but no one came to our help. By this  
time things belonging to the boat  
were drifting away. We thought it  
wise to try and save them, so we got  
all we could get and tied them to the  
boat. Then we got to work to get  
the masts out of the boat. When  
they came out also came upright, and  
we managed to get into her.

### SCENE III.

But she was full of water. We got  
to work and tried to get her to shore,  
but we failed to do so. We were wet  
and cold that we could not be  
usual, so we gave up. We were wet  
and not afraid to die. We had  
courage and got the oar up for a  
mast, and I got up a little sail. The  
Sergt-Major said the waves were  
rolling in on one side and out on the  
other. After a long time we got to  
land, about three miles distant.

### SCENE IV.

Then we got our boat in the gulf.  
We had to face a hard gulf, but we  
had to get up or stay there and die.  
We started, and I got up all right,  
but when the Sergt-Major was half-  
ly up he looked down, and the boat  
went down. He was just about to fall  
when I let myself down a little way  
with one hand and lowered my boat.  
The Sergt-Major caught it, and I  
pulled him up.

### SCENE V.

We had to walk quite a way before  
we got to any house. We got to Mr.  
Blight, to our old friend, Sergeant  
Young's. They were very kind to us,  
but they could not understand how  
we got through it. Next day we  
walked to Little Bay and stayed  
there that night. We got back to  
Philly's Island about 9.30 on  
Saturday night, well in our boots and  
very tired.

CAPT. DUFFY



"IN A FIT OF DRUNKEN RAGE STRUCK A SERGEANT."—See "Twice a Soldier," page 2

# THE DIVINE LIFE.

## Holiness Reading

(This Chapter Reunited)

### ADVICE FOR USE IN MEETING:

Let Corps Treasurers read from the Bible the verses named, and Corps Secretary read the comments, or a different person may read each separate paragraph.

#### Verues 1 and 2.

**I** DESIRE you, therefore, brethren, etc. If Christians could be conformed to this world, and be transformed in the spirit of their mind at the same time, all the difficulty would be over; but that is a philosophical impossibility, and it is in contradiction to the Gospel of Jesus Christ, for the scripture emphatically declares: "If any man (woman) loveth the world, the love of the Father is not in him."

#### Verue 3.

**"FOR I SAY,** through the grace given unto me," etc. We frequently come across people who have a very high opinion of themselves; in fact, they are so possessed with a self-opinion, that it is not possible for the omnipotent power of the Lord Jehovah to reach them and bless them out of self into God.

#### Verues 4 to 9.

**"FOR AS WE** have many members to one body, etc. He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness (and never implies undesire of heart, pity, or compassion on those who do wrong, with a disposition to forgive.) Let love be without dissimulation (or hypocrisy). Love is the crowning grace of a Christian, and is the most precious treasure in Heaven. It is of God, and like God, and fixed on the same objects and ends which He loves, therefore He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him. Now, we will naturally love a person who has done us a favor, and we will love our parents and children from natural affinity, but to love God is the first duty of man; and to love Him with all the soul, with all the mind, with all the strength, and thy neighbor as thyself, is the delight and outcome of a sanctified heart.

#### Verues 10 to 16.

**"ABHOR THAT** which is evil," etc. It is quite easy for some people to weep when others weep, but it is almost impossible for them to rejoice with their neighbor who has fallen heir to a large fortune; nevertheless, the scripture injunction is: "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep."

#### Verue 17.

**"BE OF THE** same mind, etc. . . . Be not wise in your own conceits." Conceit is an evidence of a weak mind. I remember when the height of my ambition was to get all I could and pay nobody. In fact, I had a very mean principle in me, a principle that was born of the devil, and fostered by the depravity of an unregenerated heart. But when I got saved and sanctified by the Holy Ghost (the Salvation Army) the blessed Lord implanted within me a divine principle, which constrains me to do unto others as I would wish to be done by, that the righteous demands of the law might be fulfilled in us who walk not after the flesh but after the spirit. Glory to His name!

#### Verues 18 and 19.

**"IF IT BE** possible," etc. If a person smite thee on the cheek, turn to him the other also; don't retaliate, or return evil for evil, in any form, for if he smite thee again, mine, I will repay, with the Lord.

#### Verues 20 and 21.

**"THEREFORE,** if thine enemy hunger, feed him," etc.

WALTER SCOTT, Guelph.

Be much with God and your face will shine.

## ABUSES

**A**UTHORITY is abused when we do unto others as we would not have them do unto us were they in authority.

**LIBERTY** is abused when it is used as an occasion to the flesh.

**THE** natural appetites are abused when gormagolized.

**MEROY** is abused when it has no justice in it.

**CORRECTION** is abused when it has no love in it, and we might here add collection.

**PREACHING** is abused when charity is not behind it.

**CHARITY** is abused when kept at home.

**ALL** church-going, forms, ceremonies, reading of the Bible, etc., are abused when trusted in as a hope of salvation.

**MONEY** is abused when idolized, and so are all earthly blessings.

**PRAYING** is abused when it's all "Lord, Lord," and no work.

**EDUCATION** is abused when it does not fit us for the battle of life and help us nearer to God.

CAPT. F. MCKENZIE.

## SERMONS IN BRIEF.

**A** BIT of poisonous matter as small as could be put on the point of a needle will give a man the cholera or smallpox. My God! how little a sin will get into the soul and breed disease and damnation!—The General.

**A CHRISTIAN,** for the sweet fruits he bears to God and man is compared to the vine. Now, the most generous vine, if it be not pruned, runs out in many superfluous stems and grows, so is the Christian, if he is not cut short of his desires and pruned with afflictions. If it be painful to bleed it is worse to wither. Let us be pruned, that I may grow, rather than be cut up to burn.—Joseph Hall.

—Collected by Pecker.

**LET** the axe come to the root of the tree; cut down the carnal mind. How can you cut it down? You cannot, but let the Holy Spirit of God come with the condemnation of sin and the Cross of Christ, and give over the flesh to the death, and the spirit of God will come in. Then you will learn to love prayer and love God and love your neighbor, and you will be possessed of humility and spiritual-miracles. The cause of the weakness of your Christian life is that you want to work it out partly, and to let God help you.

## PRAYER.

**"LORD,** what a change within us one short hour spent in Thy presence will prevail to make."

What heavy burdens from our bosoms take,  
What parched grounds refresh, as with a shower!  
We kneel, and all around us seems to lower;  
We rise, and all the distant and the near  
Stands forth in sunny outline, brave and clear;  
We kneel, how weak; we rise, how full of power;  
Why, then, should we do ourselves this wrong,  
Or others—that we are not always strong.  
That we are ever overborne with care,  
That we should ever weak or heartless be;  
Anxious or troubled, when with us is Prayer,  
And Joy, and Strength, and Courage are with Thee?"

ARCHBISHOP TRENCH.

**SIR WILLIAM FOX,** ex-Premier of New Zealand, delivering an address in Auckland a few years ago, said that when he first came to the colony there were 140,000 natives, now the native population was under 40,000. When the last Maori was buried, they might put the epitaph over his grave that the rum bottle had accomplished the destruction of his race.

## TWICE A SOLDIER!

### First for Killing—Then for Saving!

**"WELL, RALPH,** how are things going to-day?"

"Splendid, Captain, this is just the right kind of weather for the crops and I am expecting a good large one this year."

"That's good, but don't you feel the least a great deal? It is such a warm day."

"Why, I've known it hotter than this."

"Not in Manitoba, surely?"

"No, in India, where I lived seventeen years."

"And how did you come to go there?"

"My father was a soldier in Her Majesty's Oxfordshire Regiment, and he was

### ORDERED TO INDIA

when I was seven years old. He died when I was ten or eleven, and when I was twelve I enlisted in the same regiment, and served in the ranks for twelve years."

"What kind of a man was your father, Ralph?"

"I can't see a great deal of good of him. He was an Irish Catholic, and used to drink, and swear, and fight, and taught me to do the same. Of course, I soon got from bad to worse, as the other side in the regiment were worse than I was, and I followed their example."

"How did you spend your spare time, for I suppose in that hot country you must have had a great deal?"

"Drinking, fighting, racing, etc. We used to have a race meeting once a week when in garrison, and a big meet once a month. I was quite a sprinter in those days, and used to run quite frequently, that is, when I let the liquor alone long enough; and often won quite a bit of money. Once I was cheated out of the prize by being thrown down by the man just behind me as I was coming in first."

"And in what parts of India were you stationed?"

"In the Bombay Presidency, chiefly. At the time of

### THE RUSSIAN WAR SCARE

some years ago, we were ordered to Quetta, in Beloochistan, to guard the frontier. While we were there, cholera broke out in the regiment, and we lost 30 men before the doctors could get it stopped. I had a touch of it myself, but managed to get over it. It didn't make any difference to those that were left; we went on just the same as ever. It was then I think that I heard a man defy God and curse Him, and the man was seized with a fit of some kind and died a few hours without recovering consciousness."

"Did you drink much in those days?"

"On and off, by spells. I was carried dead drunk to my quarters before I was fourteen years old. Twice I was promoted to the rank of Sergeant, and each time I was reduced for drunkenness. Once I was made Corporal, and about three days after in a fit of drunken rage struck a Sergeant and lost a good conduct badge."

"And how did you come to Canada?"

"After I got my discharge I stayed only a few weeks in England. I spent most of the £30 I had received when I left the army, and

### CAME TO WINNIPEG.

I got work on the C. P. R. in the mountains, and soon got promoted to section foreman. I soon lost my job, however, through a disagreement with the foreman, and I returned to Winnipeg to look for another job. I got work at Portage la Prairie for a few weeks, and then came to Winnipeg. I got married and settled down."

"And where does the Army come in, Ralph?"

"I saw them in India first, when two officers came spearheading, but I was converted during my second visit to Winnipeg. My first testimony was given in the open-air, and in front of the hotel where I was boarding.

That is over seven years ago, and God has helped me since then to help Him. I have been a member ever since I was converted, and am glad and proud of the privilege.

CAPT. TOOKE, Litchfield.

### [OUR SERIAL]

## Uncle Ben, A NEWFOUNDLAND VETERAN.

MRS. MAJOR READ.

### PART IV.

**"PERSECUTION!** Indeed I do. The I who did have it, as soon as I put on the two I had a right away. I had what I call a work to drive me back. They can do everything to me, turned me out sometimes. They kicked me, and knocked me dozens of times, but I got through all right, and the fire began to burn in my soul."

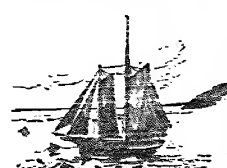
Uncle Ben shared with his comrades in the trials of the early days of fighting in Newfoundland, when the Army was not understood and loved as it is now.

"I got into two or three holes," he tells us. "One time I shall never forget. There was

### SOME BLOOD SPILT THAT TIME

I can tell you. I WAS happy (we could quite believe it); I understood about the meeting, for the dear Lord took every bit of fear away. A crowd of wild boys always waited for me as the line near where I lived to tempt me, but they have got over that now."

"I used to go home and pray for them, and now they shake hands triumphantly about the old soldier who had stood amid the fiercest and mischief for his Master."



NEWFOUNDLAND FISHING BOATS.

He can tell of many instances of of racious answers to prayer, for Uncle Ben believes in prayer. We have but hinted oftentimes as he has begged the throne of grace and pleaded for the "inspire." And the inspiration came. And Uncle Ben has been one of the first to give back all the glory to our and his Saviour, as he does for the restoration of a relative

### WHOSE REASON WAS DETROINED

and another friend, crippled sparingly for life who was graciously healed in answer to his unwavering confidence in prayer.

It is needless to say that our dear aged brother loves the Army. He believes a soldier ought to have a clean heart and live a consistent life. He is devoted to his flag, and was always at his post caring for the fellow, red and blue.

May the words of his simple prayer at the commencement of this plain life-story, which has its counterpart in the lives of hundreds of faithful comrades in the "Great Britain," who are living the same life of unflinching trust in God and self-denial, daily tell, ever ready to pray or lend a helping hand to each other in need.

And may the child-like faith of the one dear mother teach us to rely on the "strong for strength," for, as Uncle Ben wisely says, "It takes a man or woman

### WITH BACK-BONE

to follow Jesus."

What a blessed thought that He who "gives liberality and operates not" will supply that trait in the character of the weak soldier.

(The end.)

## STAFF-CAPTAIN AND

WELCOMES

The Hearts of the Town

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## STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. HARGRAVES

WELCOMED TO

The Hearts of the Toronto Salvationists.



ALL through the past week the good work has gone on; crowds flocking to the building Sunday and week days; nothing dead or stagnant, all is alive; formality is a thing of the past. Some wonderful testimonies have been given.

"If Heaven had not visited my house I should not have been down here to-night," was the experience from the poor, weary backslider at the meeting Thursday night, so both himself and his son praised God afresh. (I tell you, Ensign, visiting like that pays you for your toll.)



STAFF-CAPT. HARGRAVES, recently Chancellor of the Liverpool Province, Eng., now Chief Assistant in Central Ont. Prov.

I have not been in as nice and warming meeting for years in the way of welcome meetings as when we welcomed Staff-Captain and Mrs. Hargraves. He comes from the English field to assist Major Howell in Central Ontario Province. I could see both the Staff-Captain and his smiling wife welcoming all hearts by straightforward testimonies.

## MRS. HARGRAVES SOLOED

very sweetly, and her following remarks were listened to by all; a veritable spell was over the boys at the back. She was followed by the Staff-Captain, who said he really means to be a Canadian to the Canadian for the work's sake, and after thirteen years and more in the English field, is proud of the chance to take for the salvation of all in the Central Ontario Province. He also spoke of his desire to live so as to gain all confidence again for the Salvation Army, and is, so to speak, willing that saint and sinner should take him on trial, and he is not afraid of the result—confidence, loyalty, and a united Army of Salvation. After an appeal for souls by Major Howell, three souls were found at the Cross.

A widow lady in the act of mourning received joy for sorrow, the brother before mentioned, and a young woman who hastened away from her companion, a worldly young man; and so we finished with a march around the building.



MRS. STAFF-CAPT. HARGRAVES.

Sunday meetings were times of salvation power. A brother came out for pardon after holiness meeting, and said he was a member of a city church, but went into partnership with an unswayed man, and was cheated out of hundreds of dollars; then he backslid, got to drinking, and spent \$1,800 more. May God keep him true for the future! At night we had

## BENSON HUGHES,

from Winnipeg, who spoke under the disadvantage of a sore throat, but soon made headway with some of his old time power—he said a Winnipeg man who was in the

hall to listen to the Ensign. Good attention from the large crowd present, and after prayer one, an ex-lieutenant, returned to God and to His blessed Army, and another came out for full salvation.

F. H. ZORHOFF.

## A YARMOUTH WEDDING.

We call the following from the Yarmouth Telegram:

## Salvation Army Wedding.

The Salvation Army barracks was filled to its utmost capacity on New Year's night, the unusual attraction being the marriage of Mr. Lindley Harding and Miss Jennie Sanders, both members of

## Round the Halifax District with Brigadier Scott.

WE WERE all looking forward to the time when our leader, Brigadier Scott, would visit all the corps in the Halifax District.

We started off at No. 1 with a good knee drill on Sunday morning. In the afternoon we went to No. 11. Talk about dancing! they more than danced. At night they had the joy of pointing four to the Bleeding Lamb.

At No. 1 we had a proper Salvation

door weeping bitterly over their sins. The Brigadier had a word with the soldiers and urged them to fight on.

BRIDGEWATER next day. There was a nice lot of people in the meeting. One backslider came home. Next morning we set out with our pony for a 31 mile drive to Liverpool. Saturday night and Sunday was spent here.

SUNDAY MORNING, for the salvation and two for the blessing. Sunday afternoon, the Brigadier spoke on the Salvation Army. We closed this meeting at 6 o'clock, giving God glory for saving two precious souls.

The night meeting started at 8 and finished at 12. This was a real battle for souls, which resulted in three coming to the Cross.

THEN BACK AGAIN to Bridgewater for Monday night. We had a real good meeting. Here we closed our trip. Apart from the meetings the Brigadier led two little "children's" meetings. We all say, "Come again, Brigadier; there is a welcome for you."

T. COOMBS, D. O.

PACIFIC AND NORTH-WEST PROVINCES  
COME FIRST.

## His Last Salutes!

HE FIRST SAYS GOOD-BYE TO HIS WESTERN  
WARRIORS!

## The Commandant Visits.

WITH HIS PRIVATE SECRETARY, MAJOR STREETON.

SPOKANE—Fri., Sat., Sun., Feb. 14, 15, 16

FRIDAY—Great Reception Meeting.

SATURDAY—Social Address.

SUNDAY—Salvation Meetings all day.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Tues., Feb. 18.

Farwell Meetings.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—Wed., Feb. 19.

Farwell Meetings.

WINNIPEG—Sat., Sun., Mon., Feb. 22, 23, 24.

SATURDAY—Great Reception.

SUNDAY—Salute Meetings.

MONDAY—Social Address and Good Bye.

the Army. After the meeting opened with the usual formalities, the Ensign introduced the bride and groom, and propounded the questions used by the Army on such occasions. Rev. T. J. Delanade performed the ceremony. The bride and groom both addressed the assemblage, at the request of the Ensign, and the bride very feelingly sang the hymn "Evermore Thine," the chorus being joined in vigorously by the Army and band. At the conclusion of the service, Rev. Mr. Delanade briefly addressed the gathering, and Mr. and Mrs. Harding received the congratulations and best wishes of their comrades and friends.

CHICAGO, O., has now a slump corps, making the thirteenth in the U. S. A. territory where regular meetings are held.

meeting at night. Eight wanderers came home. There was a united meeting at Dartmouth on Monday night. The Brigadier had his hands full to keep every one in their place. At the close one young woman came and surrendered herself to God.

NEXT DAY we went on to Windsor. Capt. Campbell was given a welcome to the corps. A real happy time was spent. Two souls sought salvation. The Brigadier had a little meeting with soldiers and converts.

NEXT MORNING early we start off for Lunenburg. This is counted a hard place as far as getting people saved. Our first meeting was good. Next night, sinners were melted in tears and could not leave. At last two made their way to the Cross. We felt very sad to see some go out the

## PERSONALIA.

STAFF-CAPTAIN GIBSON has been promoted to the rank of Major.

MAJOR FEARCE has successfully opened a Territory in Buenos Ayres (South America).

STAFF-CAPTAIN GORDON has been prospecting the Island of N. I., with a view to opening up our work there.

SERGEANT-CHIEF FOX had the fingers of both hands frost bitten recently. Keep your pen going, W. H.!

BRIGADIER COOPER, of Ohio, has sold 3,000 copies of his book, entitled "Two Years of Salvation," and has another edition in press.



BRIG. HODDER.

BENJAMIN HODDER, a British P. S., is following the General's lead, and has issued a stirring manifesto on the Junior Work.

COLONEL OLIPHANT has had some very successful meetings in Den Helder and Leiden (Holland). At the latter place he had thirteen souls.

BRIGADIER TOTT, of Denmark, is on furlough in England. He has done eleven years' foreign service, and is now re-studying English methods for a while.

COLONEL OLIPHANT is devoting a good deal of time and attention to the Dutch Land Colony. Much public interest is shown, and faith is high for the success of this new advance.

ADJUTANT ROYCE GILLER, who has spent six years in the foreign office Statistical Department, called for his trials on January 24th. Colonel Sturges and family are particularly interested.

MAJOR ADAMS gave all the Illinois officers a book for a Christmas gift. The book he gave the captains was entitled, "A Gift of Love," and the one for the lieutenants was entitled, "A Gift of Peace."

LIEUTENANT HANSEN, who has recently been changed from officer to corps work, has travelled almost 3,000 miles during the last seven months in going from place to place as an outsider.

THE Commandant has arranged to visit six corps in New York city in two evenings. In fact, what with public engagements and direction of adjacent National Headquarters, the Commandant's hands are full just now.

MAJOR AND MRS. MONTGOMERY, of the Northern Pacific Division, are forewelling. Their final campaign will be a big affair, and in the Army Hall, Seattle, where the General held forth a year ago.

## THAT MARVELLOUS AUSTRALASIAN CAMPAIGN.

### Fierce Fights and Pencil costal Victories.

#### TAMWORTH.

(A town 250 miles N. Sydney, on the River Peel. Population about 5,000.)

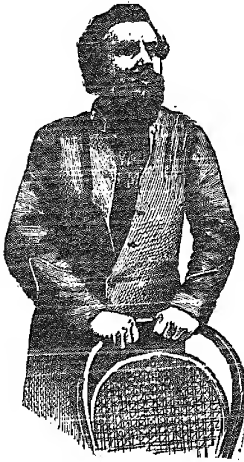


ARRIVING in Tamworth from Queensland early in the afternoon, the General, tired as he was with twelve hours' travel, went straight into an ardently vigorous spiritual appeal. Tamworth was privileged in hearing our leader first on a soul topic. That afternoon meeting was made a profound blessing to many. There was a social meeting in the Alhambra at night. The chair was occupied by Mr. T. M. Newman, a highly esteemed solicitor. The General felt at home, and his address, taking color from the surroundings, was a triumphant exposition of the principles of the Social Scheme.



COLONEL ESTILL,  
in charge of our work in New South Wales.

At Newcastle it cost a superhuman effort on the part of everybody to get out of the railway station into the street. Commissioner Pollard got jammed and slipped between train and platform, and others came off nearly as badly.



COMMISSIONER COOMBS  
passing a vote of thanks at one of the General's Meetings.



MRS. COLONEL ESTILL.

The theatre here is very commodious, and, when full, is worth a lot of looking at. Mr. J. L. Fegan, M.L.A., occupied the chair, being supported on either hand by Alderman W. B. Sharp (the Mayor), and a number of clergy and other gentlemen.

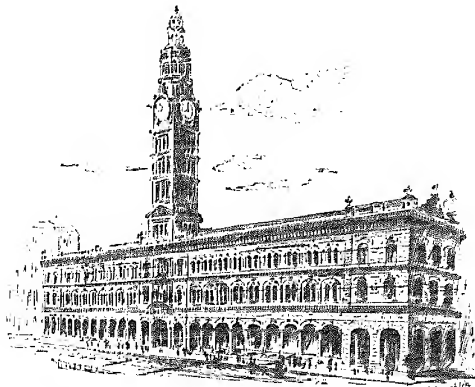
The Mayor of the city (Mr. Sharp) was greatly impressed with the General's summary of the Army's present position and power, and, in moving the vote of thanks, urged that no man could have accomplished so much unless he had the special blessing and co-operation of the Creator.

#### NEWCASTLE.

(A city of N. South Wales, 75 miles from N. Sydney. Population, 16,000. A coal mining centre, with copper works, etc.)

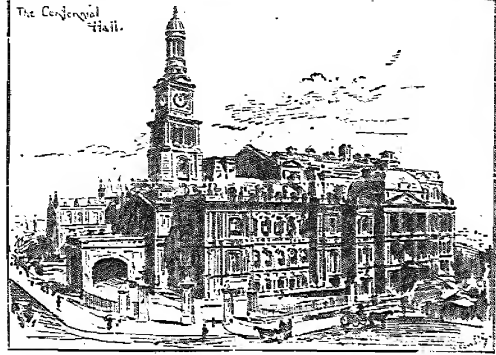
#### SYDNEY.

(The capital of N. South Wales, and the seat of a University. Population, with suburbs, 280,000. Its commerce is very extensive and increasing.)



The Magnificent GENERAL POST OFFICE, Sydney, N. S. W.

The Centennial Hall.



A Noble Structure, THE CENTENNIAL HALL, Sydney, N. S. W.,  
Scene of the General's great Social Meeting.

Arriving from Newcastle some time after seven p.m., he was escorted to Harris street, where Sydney's Salvation troops were massed in review order. Along a mile of shouting, gesticulating, happy soldiers he was driven to his place in the procession, which then proceeded briskly along George street to the great Centennial Hall. For two miles at least a swarm of six, eight and a dozen deep pressed it on either side and from every cleft of vantage; from kerb, window, balcony and roof more friends and sympathisers looked down, waving their handkerchiefs and hats, cheering and smiling a welcome as the General's carriage passed.

The Town Hall, as the General faced his first Sydney audience a quarter of an hour later, was a magnificent sight. There issued from five thousand throats a deafening roar of welcome.

up his mind, whatever inconvenience it might be to himself, that he would let nothing stand in the way of showing his sympathy with this grand cause.



MAJOR GLOVER, CENTRAL DIVISION, N. S. W.  
19 Corps, 3 Outposts, and 40 Officers.

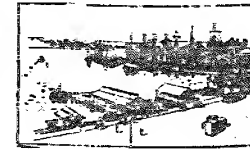
On the General rising to commence his address, there was repeated the great demonstration of respect and love which greeted his first appearance. As to his text for the address of the evening, why it was right before him—The Salvation Army. He described it so vividly, that the vast throng caught the inspiration of his eloquence, and cheered and cheered again.

Mr. Lees, M.L.C. (Mayor of Sydney), moved a vote of thanks to the General for his address, and Dr. Graham, M.P., seconded the motion.



MAJOR WRAL,  
Secretary to General Estill, War Office, Sydney, N. S. W.

The platform beneath the splendid organ was filled with representative Staff and Field-officers, and a band of bands, with the Guards to the fore. Further forward were the chairman (Sir Joseph Abbott, Speaker of the Assembly) and a regiment of front-rank men.



THE CIRCULAR QUAY, SYDNEY.

#### THE GENERAL AND THE JUNIORS.

##### Eighty-eight at the Farm.

The children had a very special time on Saturday afternoon, when the General treated them to an address all to themselves. The best feature after all was the willingness of the juniors to give themselves up to God, for no fewer than eighty-eight were found at the postulant form at the close.

#### THE GENERAL AND THE SOLDIERS.

##### One Hundred and Five Seekers.

The soldiers' council was held in the Wesleyan Centenary Hall, York street. And a Pentecost it proved. The Spirit of God was manifested in an extraordinary manner, and when an opportunity



STAFF-CAPT. HEATHER,  
The General's Photographic Secretary.

Sir Joseph stepped forward to officially welcome the General. When he was asked to preside at the meeting he made

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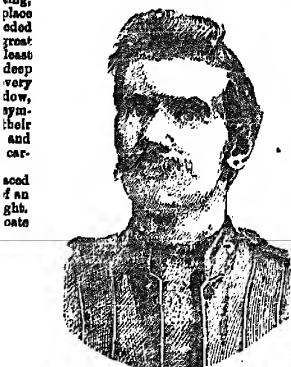
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CENTENNIAL HALL, Sydney, N. S. W.,  
General's great social meeting.

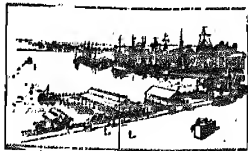
up his mind, whatever inconvenience it might be to himself, that he would let nothing stand in the way of showing his sympathy with this grand cause.



MAJOR OLIVER, CENTRAL DIVISION, N. S. W.,  
10 Corps, 8 Outposts, and 40 Officers.

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was given a general exodus set in from east to pentecost form, until the century was reached and passed, and the meeting concluded with one hundred and five hearts seeking and claiming heart purity.



STAFF-CAPT. CUTLER, WESTERN DIVISION,  
N. S. W.,  
16 Corps, 19 Outposts, and 24 Officers.

## THE GENERAL'S SUNDAY.

A congregation of five thousand souls, all more or less disposed to give the message a favorable hearing, would be worthy of any man's best efforts, and such a congregation the General had for his Sunday meetings.

There was an immense audience present in the afternoon. The General's address on the responsibility of human choice was sublime. Forty-two came forward.

To the night meeting the eyes of the faithful were turned. The whole place seemed pervaded by a subtle sense of the Divine Presence. Colonel Lawley's words brought tears to many eyes, and when the General poured forth his words of fire, the object ones and prejudiced of men were mown down as men are cut to the earth in the day of battle.

Before the service finished, some fifty-als gave heed to the threat of doom and grounded their arms at Jesus's feet.

## A DAY WITH GOD.

Monday was what it was announced to be—a day with God.



STAFF-CAPT. TAYLOR, NORTHERN DIVISION,  
N. S. W.,  
21 Corps, 25 Outposts, and 29 Officers.

The presence of God brought commendation to many, and, alas! condemnation to many more. But the summing up of the day's work showed a clear balance on God's side.

On Tuesday the Commissioner took the day meetings, with Colonels Dowdle and Lawley as Aides and Har to uphold him on either hand. The meetings were superb. Souls were wrought upon. They came forward deliberately, clear-headedly, and, before Colonel Lawley announced the arrival of No. 41, the majority of the previous comers had risen from their knees and were smiling with a contentment born of the realization of their hearts' desire.

## ANOTHER SOCIAL TRIUMPH.

Tuesday night was the night of the great Social address. At six, the vast structure commenced to fill. At seven, the people who knew they were as here only found themselves, after all, as here

too late, and at eight, when a hundred leading gentlemen accompanied the General on to the platform, a sea of faces met their gaze such as the Centennial Hall rarely has to show.

In the absence of the Lieutenant-Governor, who had been announced to preside, Sir William Manning took the chair.



SIR WM. MANNING,  
Who took the chair at the General's Meeting at  
Sydney.

The Chairman's remarks were heartily cheered, and when at last, after controlling every thought of four thousand people for an hour and a half, the General sank into his chair, love for the man and reverence for his message found vent in a cyclone of deafening cheers.

The Hon. Jacob Gernard, Minister of Education, was chosen from among a platform of M.P.'s, and reverends to represent the meeting in warding a vote of thanks.

Mr. Jessop, a civic father, seconded, adding thereto reflections of his own.

## GRAND MIDNIGHT MEETING.

Following this glorious and soul-inspiring Social demonstration came a specially arranged midnight meeting in the Wesleyan Centenary Hall. The Army mustered strong in George street for a "Piccadilly" parade. The music of the Guards drew loungers from every pub, and the streets were alive too with those who hoped to catch a glimpse of the man who made the Army.

Some of the audience had hair of "seas and black eyes, some were handicapped. They were in silks and in rags, but all afflicted with the same disease. Nevertheless, the General soon made them feel at home, and Colonel Dowdle and he talked to them in such fashion as they would best understand. A penitence form was set, and some of the worst characters in Sydney knelt at it seeking a new life.

## THE OFFICERS' COUNCILS.

The General spent Wednesday, from half-past nine a.m. almost without intermission till ten p.m., in strengthening the Salvationism of his officers. The day was spent in three blessed sessions of Field Council.



COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

Commissioner Railton was selected as the representative of the Salvation Army at the Great Student Missionary Bazaar, held in Liverpool, England. The cry being that the missionary societies had not the money to send out all who applied, the Commissioner sounded the following battle cry: "Go and tell them in every university in the world that, trusting in the living God, the Salvation Army will send out as many thousands of men and women as it can get."

Turn Naval and Military League continues to make remarkable progress throughout the world, and gives evidence of becoming a world-wide Volunteer Missionary Army.



"Even Christ pleased not Himself."

(MY MOTTO.)

## From Mrs. Booth's Office Table.

ADJ. MANTON, whose ready sympathy and service has ever been a source of comfort to us, writes from his new post among the trade supplies in the Temple store. Mrs. Manton, scarcely known by sight to many of us, is nevertheless one of the powers behind the scenes. "My wife," he says, "desires me to tell you, how much she prays for you. With respect to our Army, in our opinion there is nothing on this side of heaven better calculated to lead sinners to the Saviour's feet. I think I may say we are more determined to live for God, and to be more out and out than ever."

Ah, my comrades, above all look to it that your own communion with God is clear and unclouded. Ensign Wale, who reached Great Falls, and has taken root in this new soil, sends us his testimony. "I am glad to be able to tell you I am keeping in step with God. The people know so little here of the S. A., and what they ought to know to help them to be good. God is helping us to do something for His kingdom, and we are having some souls."

Here is another letter full of the brave spirit of light from Mrs. Major Cooper. Amongst some remarkable cases of salvation she mentions one, a poor woman brought up in comparative ignorance. "And oh, she was so dark! She did not know how to pray when she came to God. Drink and sin had caused her endless sorrow. But God has blessedly saved her. Her testimony was so simple and yet so powerful, and her face shined with such a radiance it would bring tears of joy to your eyes. There are two more beautiful cases it would do your heart good to hear about—so clear and real, and there have been a number of others. Some under conviction. I know it will not be long before they cry and yield. Oh, I do crave for more of the righteousness and Calvary passion for souls."

Hallelujah for the grace that can enable us to bury our sorrow, and seek our own trouble in the joy of helping others! Mrs. Ensign Mitchell, too, whose husband, after touring in India, and at Headquarters, left earth for heaven, oh, so triumphantly, is keeping the faith in which the Ensign died. "Read how she writes. 'It is now nearly seven years since I knelt beneath the "Yellow, red and blue," and this night while looking in to my own heart, my determination is stronger than ever to live and die at my post. As special seasons come and go, it is true they bring with them such memories of the past, and I am tempted sometimes to steal away out of sight and live only to think of my sorrow. But then I remember it is not for myself I exist but for others, and the Holy Spirit brings to my remembrance those blessed words, "Casting all your care upon Him for He careth for you." In glad obedience I do so. Instead of yielding to the tempter I rise up in the strength of Jesus to go forward, scattering precious seed for the reaping by-and-by. I do need your prayers, and so does my little son Jack. God bless the dear little lad."

How many there are amongst the medical profession who will rank very near the Throne on that Great Day when God will judge every man, not by his words alone but by his deeds. Surely some of our noble doctor friends will be called to that blessed "In as much" Dr. Harley Smith, who has long attended the Children's Shelter and Rescue Home with the most patient and skilful care, asking for nothing in return, answers a letter of acknowledgment. He speaks of the "It is" help he has given to the sick ones at Parkdale and George St. "Rest assured I shall always be glad to do all that I can to be of any service to your work. I only wish my material circumstances would allow me to do more." May God reward all your labors of love.

Captain Barber, whose affectionate

heart lives in constant protest against a suffering body that still holds her back from service, exclaims, "Ah, how I wish I could have at least some of the burden of work that rests upon you. Should the Lord spare me I will do better than I have done. I hope that as soon as the milder weather will allow me to go out, I shall get well the more quickly. We had quite a severe shock of earthquake here (Victoria). It made the houses rock for some seconds, but no serious damage was done."

Yes, true, in the midst of life we are in death.

A Rescue Officer gives a grand argument for uniform. "We have a woman in the Home now who came in under the influence of liquor. When she left the place where she was she had no intention of coming to us. But she met two Salvationists in bonnets, and she thought of the Home and enquired the way. Now she is converted, and so anxious to lead a better life. I thought if only our soldiers would always wear uniform, what good it would do!"

A D. O.'s note is especially cheering. "I am one with you and the dear Commandant in booming the two-cent 'Cry.' I feel satisfied it will be a success. The paper is God's, and we are His, and we altogether are striving more than ever to bring about His glory."

Although most of the officers as I write have not had time to respond in answer to the announcement of our farewell, I have nevertheless received a very few wires that have touched me very deeply, coming as they do from some of my beloved soldiers. Whilst constantly taking a profound and heart-rent interest in the welfare of every one of my women-warriors, there is, of necessity, a certain sense in which the numbers of the Social and Rescue work have been brought into close and more intimate connection with me, as being attached to the branch of work which is most immediately under my own direction and oversight. They have told me to help me, the ready spirit that has rejoiced to spend and be spent in the service of the Master, accepting any sacrifice, if only they can be the means of rescuing the lost. After all it is in this close hand-to-hand warfare against sin that the true metal of character comes most to the surface.

Dear Adj. Cowan, who, in spite of physical weakness, has always been glad to carry out our orders to the utmost of her ability, writes, "So grieved you are farewelling. Depend on my deepest love ever."

And faithful Ensign Ward, who has plodded along so truly, and succeeded in making the London Home such a practical success, also sends a telegram. "Hearts saddened at news. God's choicest blessing ever be yours."

Ensign Macdonald, at Halifax, who is always so thoughtful of others' welfare, in an affectionate little letter expresses her determination to be faithful to the cause to which she has been called.

Ensign Cowdon, too, who so bravely has faced up to her difficulties, and shouldered her responsibilities, writes, "I am, oh, so sorry I how we shall miss you! And altogether I am so grieved, but I will be a soldier. We don't forget you at the Throne. Oh, I long to absorb more of the Spirit of God. I seek to make more rapid progress."

Then there is Adj. Stewart, who has always contended her firm adherence to principles, and her grasp of affairs, with the healthy spirit of "Never-mind-me" and Adj. Tierney, so whole-hearted, and so ready to sink her own interests with cheerful gladness for the advancement of the Kingdom. "Thank God for women who are truly devoted to God and the Army."





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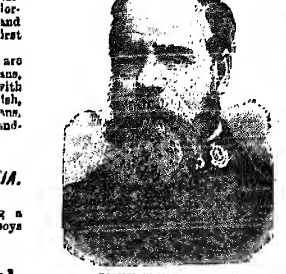
## The Commandant.

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A Women's Shelter at Milan is now officially opened, and the food depot in connection with it is proving very successful.

A Women's Shelter has been opened in Turin, Italy. This is the first Social Institution of the Army in the boot country.

Town of Malmo, Sweden, has voted an annual appropriation of 1,000 kronor in the Army, for the support of a shelter in that town.



COMMISSIONER GADMAN, in charge of the Social Work in England.

WARDEN ADL, of Folsom prison, talks very favorably of the work of the Salvation Army, and has promised to do all he can for us when we start our work in Folsom prison.

MRS. EMORY McFAR announces that the Women's shelter, in San Francisco, a large double building, is crowded nightly, so that even Captain Perry, who is in charge, has to give up her bed.

A SAN QUENTIN convict, who is a book-binder by trade, has sent Mrs. Booth and Staff-Captain Marshall two miniature account books for presents. While the books are less than an inch square, they are complete in every detail and an evidence of proficiency in book-binding.

JUDITH CHAMBERLAIN, of Santa Cruz, taught a young fellow in Santa Cruz a lesson every night, and in the "drunk" ward, where there is only accommodation for forty men, they managed to find room for seventy by using a part of the dining-room and letting the poor fellows sleep on the floor.

A MAN who was tired of life, tied as down himself in Lake Michigan, but just as he was jumping over, a soldier of Chicago XIV, Ill., caught him by the leg and pulled him out. He was taken to the Army hall and induced to give his heart to God. He is now happy in the Lord, and says salvation makes life worth living.

THE annual supper which the Midland Rescue Brigade gives to the women and night laborers of Epsom London attracted the greater portion of them to Regent Hall. The police might as well have had a night of Epsom London as deserted at twelve o'clock. The plum pudding and roast beef—the Salvationists and singing—provided was greatly relished by the guests. Lord Radstock and two Russian noblemen, who were present, had no idea of the practical nature of this department.

MASON HARRISON, Social Gazette Editor, conducted a goodly party of London Mission on a tour of inspection through the London City Council on a recent Saturday afternoon. Every member of the party—some of whom were keen critics—expressed themselves as highly satisfied with everything they saw. The Whitechapel Food Depot and Shelter, Women's Shelter and Men's Elevator, in Highbury Street, were among the places inspected. Some of the Sunday papers gave very favorable accounts of the inspection.

THE British Empire has a total area of 9,841,921 square miles, and a total population of 395,380,770.

## WELCOME, COMMANDANT.

Toronto Salvationists Give Their Leader an Expression of their Love and Affection.

### RECEPTION DAY AT THE TEMPLE

ON Sunday, January 28th, we publicly welcomed back the Commandant after his short trip to England. The welcome was a genuine one. Right through the day the enthusiasm and vigor and spirit of the officers and soldiers was beautiful to behold. The joy of having our leader once more with us seemed to hide from our view the approaching farewell. We thought not of that; we were too much absorbed in the events of the day.

We have seldom seen such CROWDED AND ATTENTIVE AUDIENCES.

Many remarked the wonderful eagerness of the people to hear and see all. Especially did we notice this in the afternoon, when the Commandant gave us a short account of what he had seen and been through. The hall was crowded, many standing up round the sides, and yet there was hardly a move till the benediction was pronounced. They were held spellbound by the Commandant's sparkling anecdotes, etc. And again at night, the ground floor of the Temple was packed. The usual meeting closes at eight, and there is generally a partial exodus before that time, but at nearly half past eight the congregation sat undisturbed. We thanked God for His Spirit being so present with us. But to come down to details.

At nine o'clock, when a sister knelt at the Cross, we got the assurance of victory. All the corps united at 10.30, and held a MONSTER OPEN-AIR AND MARCH.

The staff band must look to their laurels. Richmond St., Lippincott and Riverside are trotting out their instruments. Bravo, boys (and girls, too; we noticed several of them!).

The Jubilee Hall was quite gay when the Commandant came in. Of course, we gave him a grand salute. After the usual preliminaries, Mrs. Staff-Captain Hargreaves sang a sweet song, and then for about three-quarters of an hour we listened to a masterly heart-talk on "Joshua." It is impossible to give our readers any just idea of the "living" subject this was made to us. Every verse seemed to contain some hitherto unnoticed meaning, and though at times the words made us laugh, they were so full of truth that every heart was gripped.

Speaking of people who thought they could make a compromise with God, the Commandant said, "If God wants you, you are His; you'll never get to heaven a sausage-maker." A continued.

### UPRAISING OF LAUGHTER

followed, causing the Commandant to enquire the reason. It appears that a certain soldier sitting in the front seat is a "sausage-maker." The Commandant said he used that word as a set to anybody, but see how he put his foot into it.

But it was not all laughing. The comforting prophet, the sleeping prophet, the conferring prophet, the restored prophet, the "half-hearted obedience" prophet, all came vividly before our mind's view.

At the close two souls came out for cleansing. That morning's address will live in our memory. The Colonel led the afternoon open-air outside the Rossin House. The ladies meeting has already been noticed. The Commandant was in excellent spirits. Major Howell gave the "Salvation War." The address on "My Impressions of the Salvation Army in England" was superb. We sat and cheered, and laughed, and sang resolutions. This wing of the Army, though lacking the opportunities and numbers of our English field, will be

### SECOND TO NONE

In real out-and-out Salvationism. Lord, help us.

At night, with a crowded hall before him, a loving staff of officers and soldiers around him, and the Spirit of God so clearly manifest

with him, the Commandant dealt out the truth very powerfully. We believe that it went "as a nail in a sure place," as Staff-Captain McMillan prayed. Reuben Brooks, an old Temple officer, who has during recent years been fighting in the States, sang, "Weary one," Mrs. Adjutant Phillips, who goes with her husband to Spokane, said a few farewell words.

Brigadier Jacobus emphasized the deathliness of sin. The Commandant took for his text, Matthew 11, 15, where John the Baptist sent his disciples to enquire of Jesus whether He was the Messiah. The reply that

### HIS WORKS WERE HIS CREDENTIALS

formed the basis of the Commandant's address. With powerful arguments and convincing truths the hearts of the people were held in solemn thought; even the giddy young men and women at the back of the hall were compelled to forget their trifling, and though they, with their companions, escaped the prayer-meeting, who can tell how many were troubled sorely about their sin?

Considerably over one half of the congregation remained behind. Brigadier Jacobus led the troops in the attack, both the Commandant and Colonel Holland joined, and four poor souls sought salvation from their sins, and we trust, commenced a new life at the Cross.

And thus we welcomed our dear leader. Mrs. Booth, who would have been so glad to be with us, was unable to do so. There was much deep regret at this, especially among the women warriors. God bless the Commandant and Mrs. Booth, and may their remaining stay with us, the dearest people to them on the face of the earth. The Commandant's own public confession, marked by a glorious sweep of advance and victory all over the Territory.

## COSMOPOLITANISMS



PRESIDENT KROUDEL, of the Timbuctoo, has won a high place in the estimation of the diplomatic corps both sides by his able and judicious direction of affairs in the recent trouble with Great Britain. The President is an earnest Christian, and testified to that fact in a spirit of beautiful simplicity when the General visited him a few months ago. He declared then that every day he consulted himself and his affairs into the hands of God, and sought to follow the guidance of the Good Spirit each moment, as the voice in his heart directed.

The late PRINCE HENRY OF BATTENBURG, who died from fever contracted during the Ashantee expedition, was the husband of the Princess Beatrice, the fifth daughter of Queen Victoria. Her Majesty is reported to have felt the blow greatly, and the Princess to have been distracted with grief.

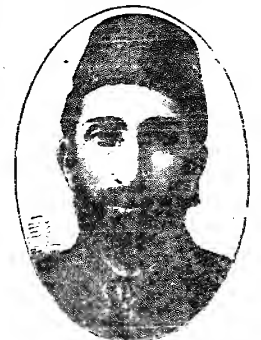
In a cable from London to the New York Times appears these touching lines: "Queen Victoria will, in May, be entering her seventy-eighth year. Infirm in bodily health, unnumbered in and infirm, bereft almost wholly of friends and ser-

vants, and living in gloomy reverie on the past memories of her dead. This thought of the aged Sovereign, so pitiful in her increasing isolation, comes uppermost now in Englishmen's minds whenever royalty is mentioned, and it rose swiftly, overpoweringly everywhere, when the news of the death of Prince Henry of Battenburg was spread on Wednesday. People of all grades and conditions recalled in a flash how it would affect the Queen, and this reflection colored intently all their thoughts and words."



THE LATE PRINCE HENRY OF BATTENBURG

Death is a leveller, and discovers how near akin are the high and low. Our common Christianity will constrain Salvationists to lift a prayer to God on behalf of the royal bereaved ones.



ABDUL HAMID, SULTAN OF TURKEY.

Amongst the many titles this individual is held to, is "The Shadow of God." Ironical name! Under Abdul Hamid's shadow Christianity in Armenia has all but withered, and Armenia's fellow Christians the wide world over have suffered a long nightmare of horror. Unhappily the pressure of other studies on Britain has tied her hands from throttling the evil as it deserved, and in the recent war scares Armenia's exceeding bitter cry of distress has been drowned. God forbid that its echo should die out unheeded by that deliverance from the shadow of death which it is to be feared will hang over it while its fate is left to any Turkish Ruler.

A Mr. LUKK, of Phoenix, Ariz., begged the city council to suppress the movement of the Salvation Army on the streets. Mr. LUKK objected strenuously to the holding of the Salvation Army drum on the street, on the grounds that the drum and the Army are nuisances, that should be allowed. The speaker said that the Bible has not intended that persons should be converted into Christianity by the hub, rath, dub or the rat, tat, tat of an atheistic bass

drum. The Salvation Army members, he said, were not Christians, but beggars, and they and their infernal drum should be silenced."

The Phoenix Witness replied thus in its pages to Luke:

"The Salvation Army is an honor to the world and a credit to any city down whose streets it marches. And any man who attempts to oppose its progress is as near hell as the devil wants him to be. We do not know Mr. Luke; never saw him, and never heard of him till now. But we venture the assertion, in God's name, that he should change the 'L' in his name to 'P.'"

Three cheers for the Peace.

## SHORT AND TO THE POINT.

BRIGHT BITS ABOUT THE WAR EVERYWHERE.

DANBURY, Conn., is to be opened.

SIXTEEN Army corps are going in Philadelphia.

WILKESBARRE, U.S.A., is to have a Social corps.

The Salvationists in Richmond, Va., held ten open-air on Christmas day.

CAPTAIN FOSTER, of Fresno, recently took up the collection in one of his shoes.

THIRTY persons were accepted for officer-ship in one day (January 9th) in England.

DURING the week, Captain Hartman, of Atlanta, Ga., visited sixty homes in thirty-three hours.

\$18,000 was raised during the General's last trip through U.S.A. for Social work in Great Britain.

The Trade Department of Belgium is having a good turn over, and bringing in some profit to the war chest there.

In the self-denial effort of the Pacific Coast Division for 1895 there was a gain of about \$1,500 over the effort of 1894.

A TOWN who disturbed the Army meeting in Phoenix, Ariz., last week, was fined \$61 by the Police Judge of the city.

BESIDES keeping good order at our street meetings, at Rochester, Me., the policemen help liberally in the open-air collections.

30,050 copies of the San Francisco Christmas Cry did not meet the demand, although the price was doubled. Bravo, Halpin!

HOLLAND's holiness campaign recently held, resulted in 412 people seeking holiness at the different corps throughout the country.

FATHER FULLER, of Seattle, Wash., who is eighty-seven years old, walks two and a half miles to knee-drill every Sunday morning.

A SALOON-KEEPER in Benoit, who is a regular War Cry customer, has put the owner of the Christmas War Cry on the walls of his saloon.

THE Alameda Salvationists had a special meeting last week, at Linderman's opera house, in which they gave the "Aah-barrel Jimmie" song service to a large audience.

THE Honolulu comrades held their Sunday morning meetings on board the war ships that are in the Honolulu harbor. The sailors exhibit a great deal of interest, and some of them are getting saved.

MAUI, HAWAII, was opened on December 22nd. They have a hall that will hold 100 people. Two men under arrest are reported to have been saved at an Army meeting held in the prison.

A RIFLE battle at an Army meeting in Perris, Cal., with Staff-Captain Thomas as referee, is the latest news from the Southern California District.

THE Hoover corps had a remarkable visitation of the Holy Ghost at their watch-night service. Fifty-eight persons came forward for salvation as the old year passed away and the new came into existence.

TO DATE, the New York War Cry has advanced 1,000 copies; Riverside, 500; and the Young Soldier, 1,000. The New York War Cry is also doing a steady climb in the right direction.

THE PROVINCIAL LEADERS HAVE RESPONDED,  
THE GOALS OF ADVANCE ARE SET.  
AND ALONG THE WHOLE LINE THE CRY IS \* \* \* "FORWARD!"

## A TOUCHING TRIBUTE TO THE - COMMANDANT, AND A BRITISH GREETING TO OUR TROOPS HERE.

The English Cry, after saying that the Commandant intended to leave England without any demonstration, says:

"It looked out, however, on Friday night, that he intended to quietly leave London by the twenty minutes to ten (or ship express) from Waterloo. His "quiet" departure was therefore completely frustrated. The two bands—the International and Trade—having got wind of it, sent the news flying, and they, to a man reported themselves at the International Headquarters early next morning, escorted the Commandant to Waterloo, playing alternately on the way, some of the lads having had to "wake up" rather early to do this. Beside the bands,

### A SURPRISING ARRAY OF STAFF AND FIELD OFFICERS,

from all parts of the city mustered on the platform. The consequence was that the London and South-Western station presented a scene which for color, enthusiasm and demonstration has rarely, if ever, been known there."

It was a complete surprise to the Commandant. He could not disguise its effect. The tears were hardly kept back. As the bands played, in lovely harmony, "God be with you till we meet again," the scene was touching. The Commandant warmly thanked his comrades for their love and sympathy. He re-placed himself to be worthy of the great trust reposed in him, and amid a shower of "Amens" and "Hallelujahs," jumped into the train and was gone.

At a Staff Council, led by the Chief of the Staff, at which some 600 officers were assembled, the following letter was drawn up as

### A SPECIAL MESSAGE OF SYMPATHY AND CONGRATULATION

to the Commandant's staff and officers. On behalf of the entire field we wish to thank our comrades at the International Centre, and assure them of our unflinching loyalty and devotion.

International Headquarters,  
London, E.C., Jan. 9, 1906.  
To our Comrades, the Staff and Officers of the S. A. in Canada.

We, who are the Staff at the International Headquarters have to offer to you the unparalysed trials of our Canadian comrades, gladly seize the occasion of the Commandant's departure to continue the fight, to stand with him our heartiest greeting to all our true comrades in the Dominion and Newfoundland.

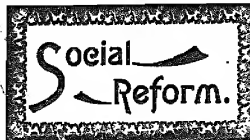
We rejoice not only in the triumphs which God has given you over all the forces of lying, dishonesty, and discouragement that have so often seemed to block your path; but even more in the fact that God has enabled you so gloriously to live above the floods of inglorious men that compassed you around—to sing in the darkness, and jump for joy when so many thought you ought to hide your heads.

We hope you have never imagined that the clamour of the disaffected has made us doubt the faithfulness of the great majority of our dear Canadian comrades. We have known you in the furnace, and all its fires have only more fully welded our hearts, and more completely opened our eternal affection for, and confidence in, each other, in God, and in the Army.

Should new difficulties arise, be not discouraged. God lives, His enemies perish. Count always on the esteem and the prayers of your comrades at I.H.Q.

Signed on behalf of the Staff assembled:

RAILTON, Commissioner.  
T. HENRY HOWARD, Commissioner.  
J. A. CARLETON, Commissioner.



### High Jinks at Joe Beef's on New Year's Day.

THE ANNUAL New Year's dinner was duly given at Joe Beef's. The friends did not forget the unemployed and unfortunate, as will be seen by the following list of donations: 1 side of beef, weighing 160 lbs., 14 turkeys, 2 hams, 2 tongues, 15 chickens, material for 11 plum puddings weighing 200 lbs., potatoes and turnips, tea and coffee.

This did not prove too much for the hungry 575 who had dinner. For a whole hour men were waiting, anxious to get the first chance in as soon as the door opened, and so great was the crush that we had to call in the kindly assistance of the police to regulate the entrance. The kind Captain of Police, with an officer, rendered us this service. For three whole hours it was eat, drink and be merry. Such a filling and clearing of tables, such an enjoying of roast turkey, beef, chicken, ham, tongue, and English plum pudding was fine! Officers and soldiers of No. 1, Resene Home Officers, French Officers, Police, St. Charles Officers, all united. The noble band boys and soldiers helped on tables, while these aforementioned worthies, with soldiers, followed our General's example that it is useless talking religion to a man with an empty stomach, but fill his belly and warm his feet, and you may talk religion to him until further order. Mrs. Oathouse, an old Army friend, with others came in to cheer us with their smiles and cheery words.

CAPT. FLETCHER.

### The Lifeboat.

About sixty or seventy men sat in the meeting room of the shelter for an hour and a half, on a recent evening, listening respectfully and interestedly to testimony and song.

Capt. Collier told us it is often so. The men not only get helped by the physical needs being supplied, but spiritually as well.

A good work is going on. As many as ninety are accommodated nightly.

Work is secured for some and many are constantly assisted temporarily.

BLANCHE READ.

### GRAND FORKS DISTRICT.

#### The D. O. Surveys.

DEVILS LAKE, N. D.—After a few weeks Cadet Tongue has said good bye, and Cadet Tracey takes his place. Souls are getting saved. Kase drills and open-air are on the upgrade. 142 juniors attended the last week's meeting.

GRATTON, N. D.—Lieut. Gibbs is no more. She has taken unto herself the red brand and goes to Fargo. Five recruits stand under the flag and declare themselves to be soldiers. Cadet Beaumont, of Scotch fame, is quite at home. J. K. meetings are started with good results.

EMERSON—Also is manned by a Scotchman, who proved himself worthy in his dental effort. Lieutenant Ashin and Cadet Stokes will see everything go on in real blood and fire style.

MORDEN—Change here. Good-bye to Ensign Smith and Lieut. Clark. Captain Bailey and Cadet Tongue go in. Welcome to the Grand Forks District.

GRAND FORKS.—The centre is keeping very lively, and many souls have been saved during the past two weeks. Some new souls wanted. Crowds have to stand. Many good cases of conversion are proved by taking a stand as recruits. The Garrison is keeping filled up real well with a happy lot of boys. Americans, Scotch, Canadians, English, not forgetting the Irishman.—Ensign J. Gale, D. O.

## CENTRAL ONTARIO SHOTS.

OSHAWA.—Good news! Since coming here we have had the joy of seeing four souls at the foot of the cross. Praise God. Crowds good. Holy living means victory.—Cadet McCutcheon for Capt. Frink.

TEMPLE.—The "man who went west" has waxed poetical. He sends us four pages of rhythmical effusion which would occupy over half a column if published. Lack of space stares us in the face and threatens us. Our kind correspondent must have foreseen this and late, for he sends us a long prose report. Summary—Great times, 20 souls since first of new year. Great spiritual awakening.

EXBRIDGE.—We are still thrashing away with all our might. On Monday night we expected some Indians. They disappointed us, but the God Who never disappoints was with us and we had one soul at the mercy seat.—Capt. and Mrs. McClelland.



SIGNING THE "WAR CRY" MANIFESTO OF THE DATA HEAD.

HAMILTON I.—Beautiful meetings all week. Soldiers delighted with War Cry Boon. Manifesto signed on drum-head—best place to do it. Thursday, oil-time rattling-up—some of the Grand week-end. Four souls.—Lieut. J. M. McCann, for Ensign Lowry.

LIPPINCOTT.—We had with us for Sunday, Major Streeton, Ensign Ritchie, Captain Howcroft and others. Thursday night we had the Desperate Gang led on by Ensign McCann, or the Tragic, and a poor backslider came to the penitence-form, gave up his pipe and tobacco to stand to live for Christ. Our band is coming up well. You should hear them.—Cadet Rople, for Ensign Byers and Capt. White.

ORILLIA.—New schoolroom for Juniors opened in the basement. Ensign Hay gave three "Lectures." The Orillia Packer says they were "ably dealt with." Three souls. Oyster banquet, great musical fro. In fact, everything was great. Great fellow is Hay.

WILKINSON.—Have just had a week of special meetings. We had Ensign Green, Lieut. Crego and two soldier comrades for a Sound. Praise God for 21 souls who came to Christ during the week. We are believing for them to become blood and fire soldiers. Many of them turn up for the open-air.—H. Haxtable, Caps.

PARRY SOUND.—Sleeping victories. The devil knocked out in the first round. At night one sister, weighed down in sin, found pardon. Big times 18th and 19th, led by Ensign Arnett. Sunday afternoon, grand turnout, 21 on the platform, eight recruits recruited, and a grand dedication of four babies at night.—Magpie.

NEWMARKET.—Capt. Clark has taken charge of this corps. On Friday night a sister very honestly confessed to being disobedient. She came to the Lord and was pardoned. Praise the Lord! The week-end meetings were grand spiritually. All the War Cry sold. We had a visit from our district officer, Ensign Byers, and Bro. Paul, of the Blood-and-Fire Brigade of Lippincott Street, Toronto.—J. Alex. Mollath, E.C.

FROM THE TEMPLE—"BIG LIGHT"—Already twenty souls have professed conversion. We received a grand welcome from the comrades. Sunday night Adjutant Ayre came. We had nine souls, also six children. Wednesday night we welcomed into our midst Adm. Ayre's son-in-law, Lieut. Hargrave. Major Howard conducted the meeting. We had a proper blood-and-fire time.—J. S. McClelland, Ensign.

## Another Jubilee Scheme COMPLETE.

### PORTAGE HAS A SPLENDID PRESENT

#### 5 Days' Opening Meetings.

THIS beautiful building was duly opened Jan. 10th. The evening was occupied by his worship, Ensign Cooper, of Portage la Proulx. Amongst the speakers were Ensigns Gairland, Rev. Mr. Bow, and Mr. R. Marshall, Esq., in addition to several Staff Officers. The Hon. Ed. Watson, M.P.P., came in late, but he was well to the front with his devotion. He asked the Captain how many she had lost through him not being able to be present? The Captain said, "Perhaps ten dollars." Was the honorable gentleman gave her the amount, it made his second subscription. The Hon. J. W. Rutherford, M.P.P., was to have been present, but was suddenly called out of the town.

We had a very good congregation, and everything went off well, although everybody had to pay twenty-five cents for admission. We took up a collection inside the barracks of nearly \$200. Our total income for the day was \$150.

Every speaker expressed himself gratified with the appearance and utility of the building, and gave the best wishes for the success of the Army in their new building, saying it was a splendid edifice and a credit to the town.

We are now in the midst of five days' opening meetings, at which we hope to get all the cash yet needed.

H. BENNETT, Prov. Sec.

### LATER.

The five days' meetings that were held at the opening were times of blessing and power. All the meetings were well attended, especially Sunday night, when the place was crowded. We were in the middle of the meeting and much conviction was seen, when the town fire-bell rang and quite a third of the people rushed out. We closed the day's light with four for the blessing and a little girl out for salvation.

Monday morning we had a Staff council with nine present. In the afternoon the first officers' conference was held, at which some thirty officers were present. At night a great musical meeting was conducted, although the election was night at hand and a great public meeting was on. We had a very good crowd. One soul came out for salvation.

Tuesday morning we had a prayer business session which lasted until about 1 p.m. The afternoon concert was a spiritual time. We were not disappointed.

The night meeting was glorious. Five cadets were promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, one of them, Lieut. Baxter, was appointed to the Portage corps, amidst much rejoicing. Nine souls sought and found salvation. The meeting did not close until 12 p.m.

The following were present: Mr. Rawling, Mrs. Ensign Clarke, Ensign Goodwin, Smith, Gale, Capt. Wain, D. O., and Capt. Green, D. O. Ensign and Mrs. Bennett of course were present.—H. B.



## BOILED B...

By She...

NO ROOM in ... more. Editor bol ... him both ...

MAJOR, at Sp ... well Thursday ... weeks. Go Toron ... "G. R. ...

THURSDAY. Captains Miller, E ... Great Northern ... BACKSET STOR ...

to make travelin ... are accepted la ... Pays for dinner, ... clock a. m., on f ...

LEAVENWORTH ... Wash-out ... Mountains. ...

SWITCH-BACK. ... Two big ... Saw eight ...

SNOWBUSH. G ... fer to boat. Dar ... Felsen talks by ...

at Whatecom. ... back. Good-by, ... Got left.

SALVATION AR ... "They're all righ ... street, round the ...

meeting. Two la ... charged. Said my ... charged. Racket ...

SS. "MILANO. ... sail 10 miles dow ... quick trip. Fare, ...

at Everett. G. N. ... com. Flooded cou ... out, two hours ...

BROTHER. "M ... yes, shake." In ... Good boy, but ...

chaw, swear, big ... him! Likes Army ... his track. Keep ...

CAPT. MILLER ... before saved, full ... for hit his hat. S ...

arm with hat ... legged lane, cry ... by performing fo ...

no collection on ... hat held by sav ... Army, killed at P ...

officer, all alive, ... crowds and souls ...

IRISH LIET. ... man, named Con ... plays cornet. Har ...

Specials most of ... his tin.

SOILS SAVED ... night, one little ... day night, little ...

her. Said they re ...

FEMALE HOBO ... meeting, rebuked ... day at quarters, ...

best strapped on ... devil sick, heap k ...

SEATTLE. Sail ... hired 8 p.m., hun ... restaurant. S. A. ...

Duck seat ten mi ... before. Wears gl ...

Old man gets glori ...

HOME (pro-ten ... to telegraph offi ...

operator at Beat ... me, 10.45 p.m. ...

and happy.—F. B.

PACIFIC I ...

KALISPELL, M ... was opened Novem ...

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Capt. Melndue an ...



### 5 Days' Opening Meetings

TEMPLE "BIG  
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st Adjt. Ayre's suc-  
Hargraves. Major  
he meeting. We  
1-and-fire time.—J.

ent-day Adventists amounted last year to \$280,000.

work to try and scare us. We shall win the day.—E. Brierly, Capt.

who has been in charge of the Army

104343.—Captain J. E. Miller and wife.



THE TITHES of the 140,000 Seventh-day Adventists amounted last year to \$280,000.







## SALVATION SONGS.

## Free-and-Easy.

Tunes—"Gospel bells" or "Fire a volley, amen!" "Stand up for Jesus," E.J. 28, or "The royal way of the cross," B.J. 116.

1. The day I'm saved and happy,  
And very glad to tell  
That Jesus has redeemed me,  
And rescued me from hell.  
He gives me satisfaction  
The old devil can't destroy;  
I've constant peace and gladness  
And joy without alloy.

## Chorus.

Fire a volley, Amen! Now another—  
Amen!  
I've peace and joy within;  
Fire a volley, Amen! Now another—  
Amen!  
For God I'll fight and win.

I am an Army soldier,  
And proud of it, you know;  
The devil doesn't like it,  
But my heart's as white as snow.

Oh, glory, hallelujah!  
It makes me sing and shout,  
For I have got salvation,  
And the devil's cleared right out.

And when the fighting's over  
And the victory we have won,  
We'll fly right off to Jesus,  
And hear Him say, "Well done,  
Come, blessed of My Father,  
And enter perfect rest,  
You shall dwell among the angels  
With the King of righteousness."  
—Bandmaster Goodchild, St. Thomas.

## COMING THRO' THE STORM.

Tune—"Bringing in the sheaves."

2. Hear the thunder crashing,  
See the breakers dashing,  
And our Army life-boat,  
Without hurt or harm,  
All her colors flying,  
Rescuing the dying,  
Bless our Army life-boat,  
Coming through the storm.

## Chorus.

Coming through the storm!  
Coming through the storm!  
See our Army life-boat  
Coming through the storm.

Foes have tried to harm us,  
Satan to alarm us,  
But despite their raving,  
Love our hearts does warm.  
Now the clouds are flying,  
And the gale is dying,  
God has safely brought us  
Through the awful storm.

Yes, the tide is turning,  
Victory's light is burning,  
God has sent His Army  
Grace for every scorn.  
Filled with holy fire,  
God has drawn us nearer  
To His hallowed presence,  
Coming through the storm.  
—Edwin Ritchie.

## Holiness.

Tunes—"St. Michael," B.J. 210; "Nay, but I yield," B.J. 80, 8; "Come in, my Lord," B.J. 48, 1.

1. Father, in love look down,  
Behold us at Thy feet;  
The gift we on Thy altar lay,  
Use, as Thou deemest meet.

Nothing do we withhold,  
Our all we gladly bring;  
For Thee alone we mean to live,  
Oh, bless us while we sing.

Filled with Thy Spirit's power,  
We tread the narrow way,  
Resting our weakness on Thy might,  
We conquer day by day.

Thus, filled with holy fire,  
"The fire of Pentecost,"  
Oh, Father, use us as Thou wilt,  
And help us seek the lost!  
—William J. Young, Stevenson.

Tune—"In the cross," B.J. 88.

4. Dove Divine descend on me,  
Make me pure and holy;  
To my heart I welcome Thee,  
Come in all Thy glory.

## Chorus.

Come, dear Lord, come, dear Lord,  
Sanctify me wholly;  
Dwell within me evermore,  
All the way to glory.

Doubts and fears have always  
brought  
Stinging condemnation;  
Now I trust Thy blood that's bought  
Uttermost salvation.

Purge away all stains of sin,  
Seal me Thine for ever;  
Holy Spirit, reign within,  
While I journey thither.

Glory be to God on high,  
All to Him I've given;  
Earthly hopes may fade and die,  
Yet I'm right for Heaven.

—R. G. Stevenson.

## Sinners.

Tune—"Auld lang syne" (Sacred hope),  
B.J. 28; "Bleeding Lamb, B.J. 8,  
Chorus, Oh, the Lamb, or Ella  
Rena," B.J. 66.

5. My thoughts on awful subjects  
roll:  
Damnation and the dead;  
What horrors haunt the guilty soul  
Upon a dying bed.

Ling'ring about these mortal shores,  
She makes a long delay;  
Till, like a flood with rapid force,  
Death sweeps the wretch away.

Then swift and dreadful she descends,  
Down to the fiery coast,  
Amongst abominable fiends,  
Herself for ever lost.

There endless crowds of sinners lie,  
And darkness makes their chains;  
Tortured with keen despair they cry,  
Yet wait for fiercer pains.

Not all their anguish and their blood  
For their old guilt atone;  
Nor the compassion of a God  
Shall hearken to their groans.

Tunes—"On the Cross of Calvary," B.  
J. 40; "Inspiring Spirit," B.J. 116,  
or "Hark, the herald angels sing,"  
B.J. 140.

6. Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
God, your Maker, asks you why:  
God, who did your being give,  
Made you with Himself to live,  
He the fatal cause demands,  
He the work of His own hands;  
Why, ye thankless creatures, why  
Will ye cross His love and die?

## Chorus.

On Calvary, etc.

Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
God, your Saviour, asks you why:  
God, who did your souls retrieve,  
Died Himself, that ye might live.  
Will you let Him die in vain?  
Crucify your Lord again?  
Why, ye runaway sinners, why  
Will you slight His grace and die?

Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
God, the Spirit, asks you why:  
He who all your life has strove,  
Would you to embrace His love,  
Will you not His grace receive?  
Will you still refuse to live?  
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why  
Will you grieve your God and die?

Religion is a denial of self.  
Let your faith wait for God a little.  
They lose nothing who gain Christ.  
The best recreation is to do good.  
Let God be the author of all your actions.

Christ's Cross is Christ's way to  
Christ's Crown.  
When the devil presses you, let him  
press you to God.

No work stands in the way of re-  
membering the presence of God.  
The leaves they follow, but the esp  
of Christ's agony they leave.

Alas, that weeping prayers answer-  
ed should not have laughing praises.

## Chauncey Depew

(NEW YORK'S GREAT LAWYER AND ORATOR)

FOR

## ARBITRATION

A PROPOS of our frontispiece last week, the following words from Dr. Chauncey Depew, of New York (who, it will be remembered, presided at the General's meeting in that city), will be read with interest. They formed part of an address before the New York State Bar Association at Albany, N.Y., January 21st:—

"The idea of securing at an early date an international court representing and embracing all the nations of Europe and North and South America is probably at present Utopian. But the United States and Great Britain have no reason to be guided by the standards of the continent. They have the same common law. Their legislation has been for the past fifty years along similar lines of progress and liberty. Their courts and methods of procedure are alike in most of their characteristics. It is possible for these two great countries out of this present difficulty to evolve a tribunal of international law and justice, which shall be in perpetual session, whose members shall be selected with such care, whose dignity shall receive such recognition, and whose reputation shall be so great that each nation can submit to it any question in dispute, and bow to its decision with safety and honor. We, the lawyers of the United States, and our brethren the lawyers of Great Britain, faithful to the traditions of our profession and the high calling of our order, can assist and educate for the creation of this great court. The closing of the nineteenth, the most beautiful and progressive of centuries, would be made glorious by giving to the twentieth this great lesson and guide for the growth of its humanities and the preservation and perpetuity of civilization and liberty."

## Snap-Shot from Simcoe District.

Three souls at Simcoe last Sunday, one being a woman who used to call the Army the Synagogue of Satan.

We have arranged things better in our barracks. Instead of a large alec down the centre, and a large stove starting one in the face, we cut one row of coats in two and put ends on, making an alec on each side, and two stoves and long seats in centre. This is much better.

Ex-captain and Mrs. Stubbs have rented a farm near Port Dover. They are none the less Salvation soldiers than while in the field, and the devil will get a good routing in that quarter.

At Tilsonburg I enrolled four recruits last Monday night, also commissioned Mrs. G. Robinson as B. J. Sergt-Major, and Eva Atkinson as War Cry Sergeant. Things are looking up some in this place.

J. S. meetings have been started Sunday morning at Norwich and Tilsonburg, instead of the holiness meeting. The officers report success.

We are doing all we can to boom the War Cry. Eight or ten have already promised to subscribe. We shall go hard as it next week.

Simcoe-Adjutant Turner with us for week-end. A real smashing-up time. Two for clean heart in holiness meeting. Six recruits enrolled in the afternoon and six souls at night. Come again, Adjutant, and bring Mrs. Turner and little Ruth. God bless you!

G. MILLER, D.O.

Don't Read Latin,  
IT'S A DEAD LANGUAGE.

But read the back numbers of "All the World" instead. We will mail to any address in Canada, all the numbers for 1898 or 1899 on receipt of 50 cents. As we can only supply a limited number of orders—First come, first served.

Sent to your address post paid!

## A FAREWELL ANNOUNCEMENT!

My dear comrades,—

It is now my pleasure to announce that you may say good-bye to the old worn-out bonnets of last year and obtain one of the

BRAND NEW STOCK JUST IM-  
PORTED.

for 60 cents, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Yours faithfully,

TRADE SECRETARY

## WELL, YES!

We rather like to insert such as these:—

Tilbury West.

Staff-Capt. Horn.  
My tunic to hand, it fits like a charm. I am very well pleased with my first from Headquarters. May thanks for your promptness in sending same. Yours and His,

CRAMPY.

Dresden, Jan. 2nd, 98.

My dear Staff-Capt.

Overcoat arrived all O. K. the other day. Fits beautifully. Am thoroughly satisfied with it.

J. BARR, Captain.

## HEY, LONDON!

Please take notice that Bro. David Angus of your city has been appointed our Town Agent, and would like to get your order. Are you good for it?

## LATEST SENSATION.

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First edition of Brother Francis ordered several days before date of last Second and third and fourth editions now being printed.

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